



THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF ARIZONA.

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J. H. MARION, PUBLISHER AND EDITOR.

PRESCOTT,
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HEADQUARTERS.—It is sincerely hoped, by a large majority of the citizens of the Territory, that the commander of the District of Arizona, General T. L. Crittenden, will establish his headquarters at some convenient point near the centre of the country occupied by the hostile Indians. General Gregg has said that Fort Whipple is decidedly the best point in the Territory for headquarters and a general rendezvous for the troops engaged in fighting Indians. It is situated in the heart of the Indian country, in the healthiest, best watered and timbered section of Arizona; is surrounded by scores of well-cultivated farms and hundreds of rich mines, and is, in fact, the only portion of the Territory that has made any progress in the development of its mineral and agricultural resources. With proper military protection the people of Central and Western Arizona would, in a few years, astonish the country with the large amount of gold and silver, the thousands of head of horses, cattle and sheep they would send out of the Territory. Were it not for Indian wars they would, to-day, be happy and prosperous.

REMOVAL OF GEN. GREGG.—By a military order published elsewhere in to-day's MINER, it will be seen that General J. Irvin Gregg has been removed from command of the District of Prescott, and ordered to proceed to Camp McDermitt and assume command of the District of Nevada. The General and his Adjutant, Lieutenant Hobart, left Prescott for Nevada yesterday morning. A good many of our people are sorry to lose General Gregg, as, during his sojourn among us, he has endeared himself to our citizens by his gentlemanly conduct and the vigorous manner in which he waged war upon the hostile Indians before he was caught in the meshes of a certain little pub. fune. We hope the General will like his new field of duty, and keep aloof, hereafter, from meddlesome civil officials.

By order of Gen. Gregg, Capt. J. S. Wharton, 14th U. S. Inf., will repair to Fort Whipple and assume command of the District.

ENCOURAGING.—Every mail brings us a list of new subscribers and words of encouragement and cheer. The people of the Territory seem pleased with our efforts to make the MINER a first-class newspaper, and are contributing liberally to its support. Democrats and Republicans admit that a change for the better has taken place in the paper since it has been under our control. It is our purpose to continue improving it, and we hope every man who has the interest of the Territory at heart will come to our aid and help us to place the MINER in the front rank of Pacific coast journals. Every man in the Territory should subscribe for a copy and send it to his friends in California and the East, so as to inform them of the advantages offered by this Territory to labor and capital. The paper has ceased to be the organ of one man and will hereafter turn its attention to making known the wants of our people, the richness of our mines, the fertility of our soil, and the unsurpassed excellence of our climate.

GOVERNOR McCORMICK, at request of J. Ross Browne, furnished that gentleman with a report of mines and mining in Arizona. His report, we are told, makes about 100 pages of manuscript, and is thorough as regards details. The Governor divided the Territory into districts as follows:—Southern, Central and Colorado, giving a description of each district, the names of the prominent mines, and the amount of work done upon them. This report will be incorporated into Mr. Browne's General report and placed before Congress and the people.

SETTLED UP.—The old county officers have settled up their affairs with the county and their successors in a satisfactory manner. A more competent set of officers than the retiring one (save and except ourselves) never filled positions in any county, and Messrs. Christie and Bourke deserve the thanks of their fellow-citizens for the able manner in which they have discharged their duties.

FORMAL TRANSFER OF WALLUSIA.—The formal transfer of the territory of Russian America to the United States took place at New Archangel on the 18th of October. The transfer was effected by Captain Peteschau, as Commissioner on behalf of the Russian Government, and Major General Rousseau, on the part of the United States. The ceremony consisted in lowering the flag of the latter named country and raising that of the former, the firing of a salute, and a brief speech from the officers tendering and accepting the territory, in the names of their respective Governments.

"Who will care for mother now," was sung by a venerable old gentleman of the Yavapai upon the departure of the Governor and suite for Tucson.

Mining News—Placers.

The recent rains have raised the water in the creeks sufficiently to enable our honest miners to "sift" the yellow ore which lies hidden among the sand and gravel of their beds. A party of four men, at work on the upper Hassayampa, washed out, last week, the nice sum of one hundred dollars. The Mexicans on lower Lynx creek, are doing very well—making from three dollars to five dollars per day with rockers and pans. The placer campaign will soon commence on Big Bug, upper Lynx creek, Black cañon and other places, and we expect to have to chronicle some big strikes. O. Allen and Theodore Boggs are preparing to work gulch diggings in Big Bug. Lewis & Thomas and Anderson & Osborn, will, as soon as more water comes, start in to work their rich claims on Big Bug, and a great many other placer miners are getting ready to "go for" the root of all evil.

The Weaver, or Antelope Hill, diggings still hold out. Nearly one hundred Mexicans are now at work there, and notwithstanding the fact that it is the oldest camp in Central Arizona, it still pays first rate. Ditches have been cut and water carried, when it is to be had, on some excellent ground. It will take scores of years to work out the diggings in the vicinity of Weaver.

We have often wondered why some party of men do not combine together, take water out of Lynx creek, and work the scores of gulches at the Mexican Camp on Lynx creek, six miles from Prescott. There can be no doubt of their richness. In 1863 and '64 a great many Mexicans and a few white men packed dirt to the creek from these gulches, washed it in pans and made good wages for a long time. We know of gulches in that vicinity that paid as high as an ounce of gold to the pan. Of course the richest portions of most of these gulches are "worked out," that is, the dirt in them will not pay for packing half a mile, in a fifty pound sack, upon a man's shoulder, and washing it in a pan, but all of them will pay well if properly worked with sluices. From now until the latter part of June next, Lynx creek will afford several sluice-heads of water; there is plenty of good timber on the ground out of which to make lumber, but as a ditch would be easily constructed—very little if any fluming being required, it might be quicker and cheaper to purchase lumber at the mill. The "gold of that land is good," plentiful, and coarse, and we hope some of our miners will sail into it. Were we not wedded to scribbling and sticking type, we would tie to these gulches mighty fast.

Another good place to try one's luck is Wolf creek, the main tributary of Black Cañon, which rises in the high mesa south of the headwaters of Lynx and Big Bug creeks, and runs east until it empties into Black Cañon. It is a respectable sized creek and affords, during the winter and spring seasons, as much, if not more than ten sluice-heads of water, and scarcely ever less than one sluice-head. It courses through an auriferous country and contains gold. In the fall of '64 we, ourselves, panned out, in about one day and a quarter, the snug little sum of \$40 in coarse gold. We found it in the bed of the stream, and, although the streak "gave out" it is not likely that that was all the gold in the creek, and we cannot help but think there must be some more left. We found this at a point in the creek about one-half mile above Hackberry Camp.

Turkey creek, which might properly be called the North Fork of Wolf creek, also contains gold, but how much we do not know. It rises south of Wolf creek, in a country in which there are a great many gold and silver bearing ledges, passes close to the famous Bully Bueno lode in Turkey creek district. Both below and above the point at which Wolf creek empties into Black cañon, there are a great many gulches that we know will pay fair wages. Some of them have been worked by Mexicans who made them pay well. Close to Dr. Willing's old camp there are several gulches in which we have known persons to pick up, from off the naked bed-rock, pieces weighing from \$1 to \$9. Except in the winter season, these gulches contain no water, which is one reason why they have not been worked. Of course, we have not mentioned the creeks south of Black cañon, which rise in the Bradshaw mountain, and as a great many of them are known to contain gold, a prospecting party might do well to give them a trial.

QUARTZ MINING, Although at present under a cloud, is carried on vigorously at various points. The Vulture mine, near Wickenburg, about sixty miles west from Prescott, continues to pay well. The Vulture Mining Co.'s 20 stamp mill is kept pounding away night and day. The five-stamp mill at this place is not yet running, but will be started to work as soon as the owners receive belting from San Francisco, which will be in a short time.

At Walker's Camp, on the head of Lynx creek about eight miles south-east from Prescott, the miners are now engaged in taking out quartz, getting ready to start their arrastras when a sufficient supply of water comes. The miners will run the "Thunderbolt" crusher and arrastras belonging to it next week. There is scarcely a sluice-head of water in the creek.

Noyes & Curtis and Young & Roddick are

working away on the Hassayampa. The former gentlemen are sinking upon the "Chance" lode, and are getting very rich rock. The latter gentlemen are at work upon the "Chance." The shaft on the "Chance" is now nearly 40 feet in depth; the ledge is widening and the rock is rich. Mr. Roddick called into the office last Sunday, and showed us a very rich specimen of ore from the "Mazepa" lode, in the Hassayampa district. The specimen was about as large as a hen's egg, and must have contained half an ounce of gold.

In Big Bug district, work on Gray & Co.'s lode, the "Eugenie," is being pushed vigorously ahead. The upper tunnel is now run in on the ledge nearly 100 feet, and the rock taken out of it is said to be excellent. Before leaving for San Francisco, Mr. Gray showed us some beautiful specimens of sulphuret ore from this ledge, which he took to California with him for the purpose of having them tested by Mr. Kustel and other mineralogists. The ledge is of huge proportions, and conveniently situated for working. Mr. Gray, we are informed, designs bringing Mr. Kustel with him on his return to Arizona, when he will start in to work the "Eugenie" and "Galena" rock by the chlorination process. Mr. K., the inventor of this process, has tried the rock from both these ledges, and said that chlorination would make them pay, sure. In about thirty days from this time, the mill will be running, and the furnaces will be in full blast.

Bowers & Bros. and John A. Rush have several men constantly at work upon the "Dividend" mine. The rock continues good. It is the intention of the owners to start their five-stamp mill and arrastras soon. They would have been to work long ago but for the scarcity of water.

We are told that the agent of the Bully Bueno Mining Co., is on his way here from Philadelphia, with means to pay off the debts and start up the Company's 20-stamp mill. Reed, it is said, is also on his way here, but nobody knows how he is "cheated" in regard to money matters. We believe nothing has been heard from Dr. Willing. It is to be hoped that our rich mines will be made to produce bullion before long, and the chances, just now, look favorable. We have great faith in Mr. Kustel and are almost certain that "he is the coming man."

THE "ARMY OF THE COLORADO"—WHAT IT HAS ACCOMPLISHED.—Hon. Wm. H. Hardy, of Hardyville came up from that place with the mail, and is now in Prescott. Mr. Hardy is of the opinion that the spirit of the Hualapai is broken, and that they will not again trouble the whites. The Pah-Utes have submitted to the military authorities at Fort Mohave, and have given up their arms, not wishing to fight the whites any more. We hope they will live up to their promises. Major Price's command has scoured the Hualapai country from one end of it to the other the past season, killed and captured over 100 Indians, and destroyed an immense amount of provisions and war material. This command have taught this murderous tribe a lesson it will long remember. Mr. Hardy assures us that the officers and men vied with each other in doing their duty as soldiers. Indian hunting and fighting is a very thankless, inglorious and laborious business, yet the "Army of the Colorado" went into it with a will, and have come out of it with well earned laurels. A few more such campaigns, and the people of our fair Territory need not longer pay tribute with their lives and property to the savages.

INDIANS COME TO GRIPE.—Charley Murray and a small party of men recently ran about of about 35 Indians (supposed to be Apache Mohaves) near the Planet mine, on Williams Fork, and made it mighty warm for the redskins. They succeeded in killing three or four of them, and wounding several others. The Indians had flour, guns and ammunition with them. We suppose they were on their way to the mountains to carry out their "friendly" professions by stealing and murdering. It is charged by some, that the Indians get guns, powder and lead at La Paz, and we hope, for the credit of the citizens of that town, that such is not the case. Hanging would be too good for the white man who would sell an Indian—friendly or unfriendly—guns and ammunition in this Territory.

The *Arizonian* has a great deal to say about the "negative attraction of the Prescott mines" which, "just now causes a general exodus from there," (here) and claims that the mines of Cababai district are the richest in the Territory. Then, why the thunder don't you work them. We do not doubt the richness of your mines, but it looks a little strange that, with your cheap peon labor, and the low price of provisions in Sonora, you cannot make them shell out some of the gold and silver which they are said to contain. You do not claim to have seen old Exodus down your way, and talk as though everything was lovely and adobe cheap as dirt, yet your little old mud town has not improved much in the last eight or ten years. "What can the matter be?" You certainly must be waiting for the capital, and the wind instruments that accompany it to toot the horn and inaugurate a new era.

"A DISSERTATION ON BIRDS" will appear next week.

MILLER's train arrived Wednesday evening.

From the "Commercial Centre."

We glean the following items from the Tucson Southern *Arizonian*, the New York *Revel* of the "Commercial Heliopolis" of Cactus-land:

Another rider of the horse-back mail from here to Mesilla, N. M., named Charles Young, late of Co. B, 1st Cal. Inf., was killed by Indians October 31st.

Don Estevan Ochoa presented the editor, brother DeLong, with one box of cigars, a few weeks since. Shercoats, we suppose.

Why were there no copies of the *Arizonian* Miners of the 19th of October last received by any subscribers in this place? We like to see the good natured phiz of the MINER but missed our exchange that time. The only copy that we can ascertain reached this place was sent by private hand to Mr. Belian.

Can't say. We mail you and every subscriber in your town a paper every week. We have, for several weeks past, failed to receive a great many of our exchanges—among them the *Arizonian*. Radical rats go through the mail bags, sure, and we hope they will be caught in the net soon. The man or woman who would steal a newspaper out of the mail would do worse.

Speaking of the opening of a new bank in Tucson, by Lord & Williams, the *Arizonian* says: "This shows whether Tucson is a 'commercial centre' more than all we could say about it." Certainly it does. But you forgot to tell us whether it is a fire bank, or a bank "where the wild thyme grows." We always knew Tucson was the centre of h—ll, but now that you have the Lord interested in the banking business with you, there isn't much danger of that ugly old cuss—the devil—again appearing and claiming you all as his, according to your story, he did on a previous occasion. Keep a stiff upper lip, read the MINER, and you may yet be saved.

The people of Tucson are trying to get up a public school. What a showing for the "centre" of gravity—no public school!

Speaking of the seizure of U. S. supplies, by the Mexican authorities of Guaymas, the *Arizonian* scolds the people for trying to prevent their city from gravitating towards Tucson, which, according to the editor, it does. If Tucson goes on gravitating in this manner, the people of New York and San Francisco will wake up some fine morning and find themselves on board of a carretta, bound for the "centre" of the ponderous mud-hole known as Tucson.

It is said the *Arizonian* is edited by a boy 13 years old, but we are of the opinion his age has been "exaggerated."—*Arizonian*.

It is said, up this way, that the *Arizonian* is edited by an aged female or a goose, but we are inclined to the opinion that it is edited by a donkey, a pair of scissors and a tape worm.

William S. Oury, Esq., arrived from the States on Friday last, accompanied by his daughter who has been attending school in the East for some years.

The mail rider, E. S. Junior (Black Jack), from Maricopa Wells to Prescott has abandoned his route without giving any notice, thus leaving his bondsmen to suffer the consequences. He will be apt to get helped again into a position of trust, and swindle those disposed to do him an act of kindness.

GONE FROM OUR GLAZE.—The Governor, Secretary, Captain Ford, two Mexican ladies, a blue-eyed Mexican boy, and a yaller, stump-tailed pup, were the only inhabitants of Prescott that followed the capital to Tucson. Hope the citizens of the "centre" will turn out and give the distinguished pilgrims a cordial reception. No stealing of horses, or ringing in of cold decks upon them, Tucsoners.

GOING SOUTH.—General McDowell and staff, accompanied by several citizens, started on a tour of inspection to the military posts in Arizona. Mr. Charles Gentile, one of the best photographers, accompanied the expedition for the purpose of securing a number of photographic views of Arizona scenery, to be used in illustrating a book now in course of preparation, on that Territory, by a gentleman of this city. The expedition will be absent six weeks or two months.—*San Francisco Call*, November 17.

The General and party were expected at Hardyville Sunday evening last. We suppose he will go south before coming to Prescott.

"TIMES" are flusher than we have known them to be in a long time. Every fellow you meet invites you to "smile," and says: "Oh, ah! I believe I owe you a little bill, and, as I have recently struck a crevice, I shall now proceed to liquidate my outstanding indebtedness."

FAREWELL, BROTHER CRAWFORD.—Governor Richard C. McCormick has changed his base, vacated the ranch, quit Prescott, and gone to reside

*** Where the Cactus and Thorned Willow Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime; Where the snake and the lizard, the Jackass and coyote, Are monarchs of desert, mesa, mountain and glen.

OCT-HERO'S HERD.—Sheridan says that Grant is more of a Radical than he. Sheridan must be mistaken. General Grant is too much of a gentleman to associate with dirty negroes and the dirtier white Radicals who have seemingly fallen in love with them. No, no. General Grant could not stand the foul stench which arises from the filthy herd of political sharpers, dupes, fanatics and niggers that go to make up the vari-colored Radical party. In fact, no decent, honest white man believes that a negro is as good as he. It may do very well for politicians and the buzzards who follow them to prate about "equality" for Cuffee. They do not mean it. A nigger is bound to be a nigger, always, in these United States.

A PICTURE TO LOOK AT.—Hon. Horatio Seymour, in his recent speech before the New York Democratic Convention, used the following language:

"At the national capital we see that the party which placed in power the present Chief Magistrate, now charges him with treason, and many of its leaders have instilled into the public mind the horrible suspicion that he was in league with the murderers who struck down the life which stood between him and the Executive Chair. The world is aghast while it hears so foul an accusation uttered in the halls of the Legislature without rebuke. In the House of Representatives, members make against each other charges of judicial murder, robbery, theft, and corruption. A military member alleges that his legal associate plotted the death, and carried to the gallows an innocent woman for party purposes. The accuser is charged in return with the fact of going to the war a poor man, and coming back a poor General and a rich man; laden, not with the spoils of victory, but plunder, stolen from those placed under his protection. The Congressman who stands up as the accuser of the President is confronted by his own letter, showing his utter rottenness. We are saved from the hateful task of laying bare the frauds and crimes of those who are administering our Government. God's laws for punishing the guilty make them become mutual accusers. In the hate and rage which ever springs up among criminals all are anxious to turn upon and convict their fellows."

What a comment upon the times in which we live, and the men who control the nation's destinies! And the statement of Governor Seymour is no partisan exaggeration, but simple, solemn fact. We are "making history" indeed.

FORMS AND USE OF BLANKS.—We have received from the publishers, H. H. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco, vols. 1 and 2 of this valuable and useful work. The great advantage this book presents to merchants, business men and others is, that they can, by this means, transact, correctly, nine-tenths of all their legal business; they can draw their own deeds, mortgages, leases, bonds, powers of attorney, agreements, wills, etc., as well, and more correctly, and better to suit them, than in any other way. They can keep perfect control of their affairs, do their business in a straight and regular manner, thus avoiding misunderstandings and lawsuits. Send for a copy. For terms, see advertisement.

PRIZE FIGHT.—The long-talked-of fight between Con Orem and Jimmy Dwyer, for the championship of middle weights, came off at Nevada, (M. T.), on the 25th ult. Five rounds were fought, when it became too dark to prolong the fight. The referee announced that time would be called at nine o'clock a.m. the following day. (Saturday, 26th.) Great dissatisfaction was manifested by the spectators and backers, from the commencement. But one really good round was fought. Jimmy went for Con's "peepers," which seemed to be his only aim. Later accounts say Con failed to come to the scratch at the time appointed.

YELLOW FEVER.—This terrible epidemic has been exceedingly severe in Louisiana and Texas the past summer and fall. In New Orleans, there is scarcely a family that is not in mourning for the loss of some relative. At latest accounts, the disease was subsiding. We pity and sympathize with the people of our native city, and hope that a just and merciful God will come to their aid, free them from the terrible visitor—Yellow Jack; put an end to the rule of Military tyrants and the domination of brutal and misguided negroes. Their afflictions have indeed been great, and they have borne up under them as courageously as any people of ancient or modern times.

MIXED.—The gentleman who makes up the Sacramento *Union's* San Francisco telegraphic dispatches has an exceedingly happy facility for dishing up Arizona News. Hear him:

"Advices from Prescott to October 15th state that McPherson, the mail carrier from the Pimas Villages, who left Prescott, October 7th, was killed by the Apaches within one mile of camp. McPherson's body was stripped and the mail rifled."

Now, "McPherson" was not the name of the rider killed. "Mulligan" was his cognomen, and McPherson, the camp within one mile of which he was killed.

The gentleman shakes up one or two other Arizona items in the same vigorous manner, and should he continue to keep up his lark, he will soon be the greatest "mixist" on the Pacific coast.

THE JAPANESE IN PARIS have taught the cooks at the Grand Hotel how to "bake" ice-creams. Freeze your ice as hard as possible, wrap it quickly in a very thin crust of pastry, and put it in the oven. The pastry should be baked before the ice melts (for the pastry is a good non-conductor of heat). Serve hot, and you may enjoy the pleasure of eating hot pastry and ice-cream at the same time.

"MOUNTAIN BOY" TROTS A MILE IN 24th.—Commodore Vanderbilt's fine young gelding, "Mountain Boy," who was lately exhibited at Jerome Park, trotted a mile, on trial, on the 21st of October, at the Fashion Course, in the extraordinary time of 2:21 1/2. A running horse accompanied him each time to excite him to his utmost speed. This performance excels all ever done on the trotting track except by "Dexter" and "Flora Temple." "Dexter" has made 2:17 1/2, and "Flora" is credited with 2:19 1/2. The achievement of "Mountain Boy" is the best ever done by a horse of his age, for he is not yet eight years old.

DUPLEX of the Natchitoches (La.) Times overheard the conversation of two sable individuals on Christmas day, during which one asked the other what he made during the year? "Nuffin, I worked for a seventh and de boss only made a fifth, darfor I got nuffin."

CALHOUN BERNAM is on his way back to California.